



Not What You Thought



12 0 0

Chapter 1 by Porky Pieman

As she lay there, bathing in the afterglow of the best night she'd had for a very long time, Mabel turned to face Fred. She knew he was awake as his snoring had ceased and his usual ritual of greeting the morning with his trumpet calls of another nature had begun.

"Oh Fred" she sighed, "Thank you so much for last night, it was wonderful. I thought you'd forgot how to do it, it's been so long, I must admit you took me by surprise Fred, but it was just like the old days, please tell me we'll do it more often. I'm sorry I had to just watch you finish the third on your own but not being used to it the first two more than satisfied me"

After a short silence, broken by a couple of short trumpet calls Fred mumbled "It's ok Mabel, it was nothing"

"Don't say that Fred" Mabel exclaimed, "It was lovely, perhaps I could repay you with a little surprise of my own" she said as she put her hand on his leg beneath the covers.

Quickly jumping out of bed, to a sound similar to the air being let out of a large balloon, Fred looked down at Mabel and said "Give over lass, we're too old for that hanky panky stuff, all I did was take you out for a three course meal, it was the least I could do on your birthday after you'd spent it washing my car and golf clubs"

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